

WHITE AND BLACK RENDER TRIBUTE TO WASHINGTON

All South Pays Respect as
Tuskegee Leader Lies
in State.

INSTITUTE'S FUTURE
STILL UNCERTAIN

No Successor To Be Appointed
For Present—Thousands to
Attend Funeral To-day.

By JOHN J. LEARY, JR.
(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

Tuskegee, Ala., Nov. 16.—Tears of black men and white, of ex-slave and ex-slave owner, mingled to-day over the funeral of the late Dr. J. M. Washington, ex-slave and educator. By his side ex-Confederate soldiers rubbed elbows with men who wore the blue, and near negro women, babes in arms, exchanged expressions of sympathy for her whose horse and carriage proclaimed her to be of the old families of the South.

By Washington's coffin all men were equal, all expressed a sense of personal loss. Leaving it, the black man told of what Washington had done for him, and such men as R. O. Simpson, of Furman, Ala., who proudly said he had fought with Lee from Manassas to Appomattox, declared that Washington had helped him, too.

The South's Greatest Friend.

"They say," he declared, "that Washington helped the negro; he did. But he did more than that; he helped us whites; he helped me. He was the greatest friend of the South, its great asset, and that, sir, is why the great heart of the South is sad, and only as a proud, appreciative heart can be."

"We shall not see his like again, but now that he is gone it is for those of us who are left and our children to carry on his work. And, sir, the South will do its share."

And while he talked, old Felix Brannen, cook at the institute when, if no check came in the noon mail, there was neither meat nor meal, looked on the face of his old friend.

"Resting at last," said he. "The first rest he's had these thirty-five years. Poor man, he's earned it."

Early this morning white men of the old South, like Simpson Old, once co-workers with Dr. Washington in the brickyard here, young men who had come out from the institute and made good in their communities, old men whom he had helped, began to pour into the institute grounds.

In the main they came on foot, some in a considerable distance. Others came in carriages that bore signs of hard usage; dozens on the backs of mules, and a very few, perhaps a dozen, in motors.

Died of Overwork.

Practically every one of the negroes buried in field and shop. They were the humble folk whom Washington had lived and in the end died for.

There is not a doubt that over-ruled the great leader, who would not while he yet had work to do.

For a large part of the year Tuskegee did not see him, but he was always the head, and he had so organized the principal staff, of which Emmett J. Scott, his confidential secretary, is the head, that the machine ran smoothly whether he was here or in San Francisco. In those absences Warren Logan, the treasurer, was acting principal. By designation of the trustees he will continue in that position and, so far as any

students, it passed through avenues fringed with students standing bare-headed.

Inside the church the coffin was laid beside the chancel, and on it was placed a blanket of chrysanthemums, the tribute of the girls' industrial school. Other classes brought floral offerings until the chancel rail was literally buried in blooms.

A Carol of Flowers.

This was only the beginning of the arrival of flowers. The climax came with the arrival of the afternoon train from Montgomery, with a special car loaded to the roof with set pieces to show upon them. The plate bore neither name nor date, just "At rest."

At noon the students were allowed to see the body for the first time. After them came old friends and former students in endless procession until nightfall. Late to-night, on the arrival of the New York train, the church was again crowded.

Burial Plot Beside Chapel.

Earlier in the day the plan to bury Dr. Washington beside his first wife was changed, and a small plot to the side of the chapel and within a stone's throw of the first Tuskegee building was selected.

On a hilltop, it commands a view of the vast establishment, and a child's voice would carry to the pulpit he so often filled. Here students to-day built a tomb with brick made in the school plant.

At the services to-morrow there will be no eulogy, merely the reading of the Scriptures by the Rev. John W. Whitaker, chaplain of the institute, and the chanting, not of hymns, but of plantation melodies.

The decision to have no eulogy at this time was agreed to when it was pointed out that the dead leader had possible bit of room as simple and devoid of ostentation as possible. So the eulogy was omitted. Dr. Washington will be sent to his last resting place to the music of the simple folk he loved so well.

Handling Funeral Crowd a Problem.

Just how to handle the crowd at the funeral is a problem. To-night every possible bit of room as simple and devoid of ostentation as possible. So the eulogy was omitted. Dr. Washington will be sent to his last resting place to the music of the simple folk he loved so well.

In the village of Tuskegee white friends of the institution—and this means every white citizen of any standing—have thrown their doors open to Dr. Washington's friends, so that none will be inconvenienced by the limitations of the local hotel. At the funeral the greater part of the church will be given up to these visitors and the older graduates.

The students are an unhappy lot to-night. Until noon they were kept at their usual tasks to keep their minds off their loss, but this afternoon the shops closed, and boys and young women are scattered over the grounds in knots, talking in soft tones of what will become of Tuskegee now that Washington is gone.

On all the 3,500 acres there is not a gladsome voice or a gladsome face. It is gloom from one end to the other, relieved only by the declaration that ways and means will be found for carrying on the work.

No Plans for Future.

Formally, nothing has yet been decided. Informally it has been arranged that for the present at least no one will be elected to the vacant headship of the school. In Dr. Washington's life time it was in a great many respects a one man institution. He was a dictator, friendly, and unselfish to be sure, but still a dictator.

For a large part of the year Tuskegee did not see him, but he was always the head, and he had so organized the principal staff, of which Emmett J. Scott, his confidential secretary, is the head, that the machine ran smoothly whether he was here or in San Francisco. In those absences Warren Logan, the treasurer, was acting principal. By designation of the trustees he will continue in that position and, so far as any

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Wraps
in fur or fabrics for
afternoon and
evening

Revillon Freres

New Address
Fifth Ave. at 53d St.
New York

WHITE WAY LURES VISITING FIREMEN

Chief Kenlon, in Disguist.
May Report Dayton
Smoke Eaters' Antics.

BURLESQUES BLAMED
FOR DISAPPEARANCES

One by One Gay Swirl Engulfed
Laddies Who Came to Study
Department's Methods.

Chief John Kenlon feels that the hospitality of the New York Fire Department has been treated roughly by eight visiting firemen from Dayton, Ohio, who left New York yesterday afternoon on their way home. He said he was prepared to make a report to Dayton if one was requested.

A glorious week of luxurious suites at the McAlpin and of golden opportunities to see the musical and burlesque shows, and the other sights of Broadway, has been responsible for this disrespect. The Dayton fire fighters were sent East to study the methods of the New York department. They have learned something about Broadway and something of the Fire Department, but, according to Chief Kenlon, their knowledge of the latter must be pretty small.

The visitors arrived a week ago Monday morning, and paid a flying visit to the McAlpin in the Municipal Building that afternoon, telling him they were looking for a chance to gain experience at New York fires, and that they expected to stay about a week.

"Well," said the chief, "you can't learn much about the Fire Department in a week, but stay as long as you can. We'll fix you up with turn-out clothes and you'll be expected to respond to alarms with the apparatus. Don't stand out in front at fires. You can't see anything there. Go right in with the men and see what you can in the smoke. Do you want to start to-night?"

Marshall William W. McFadden, who had charge of the delegation, said they preferred to wait until morning. "We ask of you," McFadden continued, "an hour every night for the boys to get together and talk over the things they've learned here. The companies have to contend with."

Burlesque Gets Victim.

To give the boys a real work, and plenty of it, the Dayton men were assigned to busy fire companies. They decided to follow Chief Kenlon's advice and stay in New York for the full two weeks allowed them by the Dayton authorities. Enthusiasm was high when they rolled high when bright and early Tuesday morning they reported for duty, with notebooks and pencils ready. That is, all except two reported for duty. The two who were looking for a bank to cash a draft from far away Dayton and Fireman Wesley Rehmet kept company. These two reported Wednesday morning, but less than an hour later gaps appeared in the ranks of the visiting firemen.

Frank R. Miller, assigned to Engine 1, said he had been overcome by the New York climate and had to return for duty, though he appeared at the first house from time to time during the week to tell the captain he was still ill. At about the same time Fireman John Runck, who had been sent to Engine 14, left the fire house. He returned two days later with the announcement: "I went to see a burlesque show last night and spent the day in bed. I'm not feeling any better. I've never seen anything like it." Runck left Engine 14 Saturday morning and is still missing.

Fireman Edward McKenney was sent to Engine 12, New York firemen who have been assigned to that company have been known to fail to report. Perhaps it was the number which cast a subtle influence over McKenney. He said, when he arrived at the house, that he called 13 the hard luck engine in Dayton, until they skipped the number altogether. McKenney also said he just had to see a "cabaret show" before he left New York. He left Thursday morning, to be seen no more.

Leader Fades Away, Too.

Friday morning the disappearances assumed a terrifying aspect. Marshal McFadden, with Firemen Rehmet and Charles Lehman, who had been assigned to Hook and Ladder 24, in Thirty-third Street, just around the corner from the McAlpin, left the fire house and didn't come back. The following morning Fireman William Keane, assigned to Engine 20, did likewise. One left the station and the other remained on duty, and if Dayton possesses a blue ribbon it should be pinned on Fireman Charles Rummel. He held the fort with Engine 31, and answered every alarm to which the engine or the station was responded to until Sunday morning. Then he, too, went the way of the seven.

PRESIDENT ORDERS
BURKITT REINSTATED

Overrules P. O. Department's
Suspension of Wilson's Critic.

(From The Tribune Bureau.)

Washington, Nov. 16.—The President carried his point against the Postoffice Department in the Burkitt case to-day when he instructed Postmaster General Burleson to reinstate Burkitt without delay. Assistant Postmaster General Roper accordingly sent an order to Postmaster Kloepper at Winnetka, Ill., to "restore Burkitt immediately."

This puts an end to a misunderstanding which began yesterday when the White House announcement that Burkitt would be reinstated was followed by a declaration from the Postoffice Department that he would be suspended pending investigation.

Although the Postoffice Department declares that other reasons than his criticism of the President's engagement behind Burkitt's dismissal is the immediate cause.

HUMANITARIAN CULT MEETS

Every seat was taken in Carnegie Hall and the several thousand persons stood outside last night when the Humanitarian cult held its first annual anniversary meeting and concert. The line of men and women extended down Seventh Avenue to Fifty-fifth Street.

Alice Nielson, piano selections by Leo-pold Godowsky and violin numbers by Arthur Hartmann. Interspersed with these were talks by Miss Leila Simon, chairman of the meeting, of Cincinnati, who told of the work the cult had accomplished in its year of existence; Congressman Walter N. Chandler and Misha E. Applebaum, founder of the organization. Many persons signified their intention of joining the cult last

WAR BRINGS RUG BARGAINS

Brisk Bidding Over Collection from
Constantinople.

The sale of an interesting collection of 731 Oriental rugs and carpets "forced upon the market by the disturbance in Constantinople," it is announced, began yesterday in Silo's Fifth Avenue Art Galleries. The bidding was brisk.

The top price, \$325, was paid by C. S. Marshall for an imperial Sarook carpet. H. H. Benson gave \$175 for a Chinese carpet. Among other buyers were Mrs. J. B. Harrison, Miss Essie Coleman, Mrs. Lawrence Miller, Mrs. Charles Mora, J. P. Ryan, G. C. Clark and Herman Abraham. The sale continues this afternoon at 3.

WAR THRILLS FOR CHILDREN

Military Matinees Free to Public School
Pupils, Saturday Excepted.

Every school child in the city is invited to attend an afternoon performance of the Military Shows at Mary Square Garden. Major Robert S. Cooke, in charge of the performance, issued the invitation yesterday. Saturday is the only afternoon on which pupils in the public schools will not be admitted to the entertainment without an admission fee.

Sousa's Band will play at this evening's performance, which will be known as "navy night." Admiral Usher, commander of the Battleship Oregon, will be a guest, and a large delegation of sailors from battleships in the navy will be in attendance.

SUSAN DICKINSON, AUTHORESS, DEAD

Was Civil War Correspondent
of The Tribune and Sister
of Noted Abolitionist.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

Seranton, Penn., Nov. 16.—Miss Susan E. Dickinson, poetry correspondent of The New York Tribune during the Civil War, whose poetry and prose writings have graced the pages of magazines and newspapers throughout the United States for sixty years, died to-day at the Red Bank private hospital, after a few days' illness from pneumonia. She was eighty-two years old. She is survived by a sister, Anna Dickinson, who came into prominence in the social, civic and religious life of the city. In the years immediately following her graduation from school in Philadelphia she taught, but finally resigned, to devote all her time to journalism and to writing poetry and prose. She was a personal friend of Horace Greeley when he was editor of The New York Tribune, and was also a friend of Whitelaw Reid.

Miss Dickinson's body was taken to the home of George B. Thompson, of West Pittston, to-night. She will be buried in Dyberry Cemetery, Wayne County, on Thursday.

PROSPERITY DINNER FOR FIFTH AVENUE

Association Members Talk Business,
Tax and Traffic at
Fifth Annual Affair.

Four hundred members of the Fifth Avenue Association attended the fifth annual dinner, given in the grand ballroom of the Waldorf-Astoria last evening. The climactic feelings as to the future of Fifth Avenue were reflected by the word "Prosperity" in electric lights above the guest table.

Mayor Mitchell was to have made the principal address, but because of his illness George McAneny, President of the Board of Aldermen, took his place. The other speakers were Jacob H. Schiff, Martin W. Littleton, Senator Ogden L. Mills and Public Service Commissioner William Hayward.

At the guest table, besides the speakers, were Fire Commissioner Robert Adamson, District Attorney-elect Edward Swann, Police Commissioner Arthur J. Hendon, City Chamberlain Henry Bruere, Borough President Marcus M. Marks, District Attorney James C. Crosey, Monsignor M. J. Lavelle, Henry H. Curran, John D. Crimmins, Lawson Purdy, John T. Parsons, Edward M. Morgan, William Williams, Lauren Carroll, R. Ross Appleton, Samuel W. Taylor and A. A. Anderson.

Mr. McAneny paid a tribute to the Mayor and his administration of city affairs and he turned to a discussion of some of the problems which face the city. Mr. McAneny said that the future contemplated improvements in Park Avenue might relieve the traffic congestion on Fifth Avenue and that additional lines for cross-town transit would then prove a valuable aid to Fifth Avenue business houses.

Senator Mills discussed the tax problem with especial reference to the equalization of the burden. He said that increasing additional sums must be raised by taxation in the future and that the merits of the income tax entitle it to serious study and earnest consideration.

Commissioner Hayward suggested a possible plan for relief from the crowded condition of transit lines in the city at rush hours. He said: "The nature of the business in general in great many establishments is not such as to require the attendance of employees during ordinary business hours. Accordingly, it is suggested that rush-hour conditions there could be generally co-operation in shifting the hours of work so that employees can begin at an earlier or a later time and quit accordingly. To bring this about I purpose calling upon the leading commercial, industrial and official bodies to help out in this work."

MRS. BRYANT, Foe OF "SLAVERS," RETIRES

Husband Refuses to Let Wife
Continue as "Underworld" Spy.

Mrs. Joseph A. Bryant, the Bryn Mawr graduate and wife of a wealthy chemist of West Newton, Mass., who under the guise of a keeper of disorderly houses has given valuable service to the Federal government and New York City in white slave cases, has been forced by her husband to give up her role in the underworld. Mrs. Bryant filed resignation in the case against Ralph Guarano, who was convicted in General Sessions last September.

The retirement of Mrs. Bryant came to light yesterday during the trial in General Sessions of William and Michael Perna, barbers at 214 Waverly Avenue, Newark, N. J., charged with being white slave traffickers. Mrs. Bryant and Detective William J. Enright, of the third branch bureau, worked up the case. Enright told Judge Nott and the jury that he had done his best to have Mrs. Bryant come to New York and corroborate his testimony, but that Mr. Bryant wouldn't listen to it for a minute.

Both the Pernas were convicted after a brief deliberation by the jury. The younger brother, Michael, fainted when he heard the verdict.

During her work in this city, Mrs. Bryant was known in police circles as Anna Smith and Helen Davis. It was against William J. Enright, of the third branch bureau, that she first attracted attention. She is about thirty-five years old.

INVESTIGATE US, SAYS MRS. HEATH

The National Housewives'
League Head Denies Jer-
sey Women's Charges.

OFFICE THEY VISITED
NOT IN ORGANIZATION

Never Got Cent for Indorsing
Food Products—Will Not
Expel Her Accusers.

The Housewives' League started with seven members and \$10 four years ago. It has to-day 400 members and \$6 in treasury, according to Mrs. Julian Heath, its founder and president.

This was Mrs. Heath's answer to charges brought yesterday by rebellious New Jersey members of the league. Mrs. John H. Yocum, president of the New Jersey branch of the Housewives' League, has threatened to sue Mrs. Heath for libel.

"We will welcome an investigation, and gladly," said Mrs. Heath last night at her home, at 175 West Eighty-eighth Street. "We haven't many books, but we have a treasury, enough to pay for many, but there are many more one can see. The treasury now contains \$6. I believe."

"The real source of complaint on the part of our friends, I believe, is the offices at 25 West Forty-fifth Street. Those are entirely independent of the National Housewives' League, and are paid for by renting space to manufacturers of food products which we indorse. We are glad to have a chance to recommend pure foods to our members—that is what we exist for—and they, of course, are glad to pay for value received in the form of advertising in our rooms."

"What about the baking powder concern they say refused to indorse because it wouldn't advertise?" Mrs. Heath was asked.

"All I remember about that baking powder is that it had alum in it, and we never indorse any alum products." "They say you are an agent for certain food products."

"So I am. I'm the agent for every pure food product in the country, but I never got a cent of money for indorsing anything. Money for rent for exhibiting purposes, of course, I do accept."

"What is back of this New Jersey rebellion, then?" "I don't know. It's a perfect surprise to me. Of course, we have become very powerful now. Many producers of impure food products are afraid of us. I do not say that the New Jersey women are tools of these powers. I only know that many powers would like to undermine the league and injure its reputation, and that the action of these women certainly will not help the league."

A meeting of the New Jersey rebels was held yesterday at the home of Mrs. Chaucer Marsh, president of the National Housewives' League. Mrs. John Yocum, Mrs. William Hard and Mrs. John Contrell, of Newark, were among those present. These were among the women who called at the Forty-fifth Street headquarters on Monday.

Upmost in the minds of the members yesterday seemed to be the thought of expulsion from the national organization. They had discovered that according to Article 13 the board of directors have full power to expel any member or officer whose conduct shall be prejudicial to the welfare of the league. Mrs. Heath, however, said that she had no intention of taking any action against the unruly suburbanites.

MISS F. B. STAATS A BRIDE

Married to Frank Wright Tuttle, of
"Vanity Fair" Editorial Staff.

Miss Fredericks B. Staats, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Staats, was married yesterday afternoon at the home of her parents, 410 Park Avenue, to Frank Wright Tuttle, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Tuttle, of Greenwich, Conn. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Nathan Seagle, of St. Stephen's Church, West Sixty-ninth Street, assisted by Julian T. Hamlin, of Chicago, a cousin of the bride. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a gown of white satin, draped with silver embroidered chiffon cloth and trimmed with duchess lace. Her court train also was of chiffon cloth, edged with duchess lace. The train was fastened with orange blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of orange blossoms and lilies-of-the-valley.

Miss Fredericks Venable, a cousin of the bride and daughter of Paymaster George Venable, U. S. N., and Mrs. Venable, served as flower girl and only attendant. She was in a white lace frock, wore a pink bonnet of pink satin, trimmed with tiny roses and germines, and carried a basket of pink roses.

John Carlisle Peet was best man. There were no ushers. The ceremony was followed by a small reception for relatives and a few intimate friends. Mr. Tuttle is on the editorial staff of "Vanity Fair."

For Wedding & Christmas Gifts BUY "MILLER" LAMPS.

THEY ARE BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL

"Miller" Electric Gas and Oil Lamps with the same shade give the best light, and are ornamental.

When You Build
Come and see "Miller" lighting fixtures. They will give you the most complete designs.

The "Miller" is the Best Oil Heater Made. They Are Safe, Economical—Give the Best. Buy "Miller" Goods from Dealers or
Edward Miller & Co., Established 1844
New York.
80 and 90 Park Pl., N.Y., near Woolworth Building.

BUY A BOX OF APPLES

Insist on
SKEORUM
BRAND

representing the highest quality of apples grown in any producing section in all the world. Order from your dealer. Sole Distributors: STEINHAUT & KELLY, New York.

WITCH HAZEL EGGNOG SERVED HER, WIFE SAYS

Novel Drink, Called Cruel, Starts
Separation Suit.

Following some oratory by Mirabeau L. Tosty in the Supreme Court yesterday about trying a case "on the plains of Palestine or the heights of Jerusalem," Justice Ford consented to have a mistrial declared in the suit of Mrs. Anna Elizabeth Gershel against Benjamin Gershel, her brother-in-law, for \$100,000 for assault.

Gershel and his brother, George Gershel, husband of the plaintiff, are manufacturers of cloaks and suits. Mrs. Gershel charged that her brother-in-law struck her after she had remonstrated with him for inducing her husband to leave her. It developed during the trial that Mrs. Gershel was suing for a separation on the ground of abandonment and cruelty. One charge of cruelty was that her husband had concocted for her a witch hazel eggnog, which made her quite ill. This new thing in the way of drinks consisted of witch hazel, egg and milk and, of course, alcohol, since most witch hazel is at least 15 per cent alcohol.

Gershel's lawyer seemed to score a surprise in Town when he brought out that Mrs. Gershel had received a sentence of five years in the Federal court for mailing defamatory letters concerning her brother-in-law. However, the sentence was suspended. "It didn't amount to anything," said Mrs. Gershel. "I wasn't punished, they just did it to annoy me."

Mrs. Gershel is thirty-six years old and her husband fifty-nine. Gershel is wealthy and has given his wife several thousand dollars worth of jewelry. He also used to allow her \$50 a week pin money. Mrs. Gershel denied that she had ever locked her husband's clothes in a closet and compelled him to go about for days in his dressing gown and night clothes.

Crib's Bars Strangle Baby.

Anna Paves, eight months old, was strangled last night in her home, 1163 Union Avenue, The Bronx, when she slid between the crossbars at the foot

of her bed. Her body went through the bars but her head caught